6/18/70 - a little before 1:40 p.m. The same man who made the previous harassing calls said "This is Harold" when I answered the phone. When I said yes, recognizing my his voice, he gave only three short sharp "ha"s & hung up. It was with a deliberate short pause between them, "Ha. Ha. Ha." That was all.

Howard & Lil were here. We were having lunch. As soon as we sat, Lil laid down, & left, without saying anything.

This & the other calls were so brief it is a puzzle how the man making them knew. There was not enough time for trace, i.e., to know about the problem of tracing.